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THE SERVIAN DEFEAT.

The fall of Alexeitz establishes the fact that Servia and the other insurgent provinces cannot unaided cope with the Turks. Alexeitz has been the turning point of the war. If the Turks could take it, the road to Belgrade and victory would be open—unless, of course, mediation prevented. For Alexeitz, although an unimportant place, was the best fortified town on the Morava—the chief stronghold of the Servians and their last hope, save only foreign intervention, against the desolation that has come upon Bulgaria. The Turk is now free to strike at the very heart of unfortunate Servia, for his army has become but a mob, and cannot longer confront the overpowering forces of Turkey. This much is certain, even if the exact situation at Alexeitz is unknown.

It must be admitted that the Modern races of Turkey still contain good soldiers in spite of all the demoralization that has come upon them in the past century. Not only has this war developed good soldiers but it has shown that the country has at her service good officers—officers that have comprehended the plans of the enemy, and met them at every point. They have been matched against Tchernayev and other Russian officers, and have carried off all the laurels of the war by victories as brilliant as any of modern times.

Turkey has won glory but it is not probable that she has won much else, unless it be peace. Servia is now undoubtedly ready to make peace. Her dreams of independence have passed away. Her people lack the valor that leads to liberty. They are poor fighters, and must take the place invariably assigned to such men. All that they have to hope for is an alleviation, through the mediation of the powers, of the demands of Turkey. Servia is unanimous now for mediation, and Turkey will probably have to submit to it. Peace will doubtless be made upon the anti-slavery terms. Prince Milan will reign over an undivided province, the Montenegrins will retire unharmed to their mountain houses, and Turkey will have to foot the bills.

The eastern question will thus remain unsolved. Russia wants the revolting Turkish provinces—but she also wants for a few years to come peace. She is not ready to force through her magnificent schemes of conquest, most of which must be based on the acquisition of the Turkish provinces. If she gets them, she would become the leading power of the world, and Turkey in Asia would be at her mercy. The other great powers of Europe naturally do not relish this programme. And this is what is meant by the eastern question. The probabilities now are that the contest in Servia will end without changing in the least the problem of the balance of power in Europe. Russian intervention is however still possible. If Gortschakoff should decide to intervene, neither France nor England, nor Austria is in a position to resist her encroachments. Nor is it clear that Germany is disposed to interfere. But all these speculations are quite useless while a demand for an armistice is pending to be followed by negotiations for peace. Either peace or Russian intervention is ahead, and a few days will doubtless decide which is to occur in this important crisis.

The cattle trade of the west and southwest is rapidly becoming immense. Official tables show that the number of cattle in those states and territories increased from 3,831,000 in 1860 to 9,021,000 in 1875. These figures do not include Texas. If her cattle are added, it will be seen that we now have three times as many cattle as fifteen years ago.

The good effects of successful examples are rarely over-estimated. This is shown in the case of Thomaville's new public library. All the adjacent towns want one also, because they begin to see in such an institution, not only intellectual but commercial advantages. Every enterprising town should have, more than in fact, a public library. The towns that do not provide for those not enterprising, because co-operation to the use of books is one of the cleverest ideas of the age.

The Macon Telegraph cautions its readers against believing what they hear in relation to the prevalence of yellow fever in the state. It very appropriately says:

"There is very little of the salt truth in what you hear. There are but two men on earth who can recount a story correctly, no matter how hard they try to do it. The medical importance of the subject is so great that many of our physicians have given up the study of it. The medical profession—those who are responsible for the spread of the disease—will be blamed for the same. The medical profession—those who are responsible for the spread of the disease—will be blamed for the same."

The state of North Carolina in the coming presidential contest is the subject of considerable speculation. Her election does not take place this year until November, and some are trying to show that she is really a doubtful state. It is conceded that the radicals of the state are well organized, well-led, and confident of success. There is also a fear that the democrats are over confident and do not appreciate the advantages of thorough organization and steady work—that they are disposed to rely too much on Gov. Vance's popularity and strength. We are confident of a democratic victory in the state, but her people should go to work and thus make it certain.

## CONTRIBUTIONS FOR SAVANNAH.

It certainly is a most gratifying fact and one that speaks volumes in praise of southern philanthropy in the midst of financial embarrassments, that from almost every quarter help is being tendered to the afflicted people of our sister city of Savannah.

On Monday last, Major Sidney Herbert, who goes back to-day for the same purpose) visited that city, and having had considerable experience in nursing cholera, small pox and yellow fever patients during epidemics, tendered his services to Captain John F. Weston, chairman of the benevolent association. Captain W. expressed his gratitude for the proffered services, but said there was then no need for outside nurses or pecuniary assistance.

Again, on Wednesday, the mayor of Albany telegraphed to know if his people could render any assistance, and the prompt reply was the same as that made to Major Herbert on Monday. But since that time the increased number of yellow fever cases and the multiplied calls for aid from the poor of the city has led Capt. Weston to write to Col. A. E. Lamar, in response to a letter of inquiry, that aid is now needed and will be thankfully received from all sources.

Charleston, Albany, Macon and Atlanta have already taken prompt action in the matter, and we feel sure that abundant supplies for the sick and needy, as well as money to aid the association in its noble work, will be freely forwarded to the plague-stricken city. A more heroic, self-sacrificing and devoted band of earnest laborers never yet met the yellow fever in his wide march of desolation and death, than can be found to-day in the city of Savannah, faithful at all hazards, to a high and holy sense of duty. We cannot now call them by name lest we omit some one equally deserving of mention, but all the physicians and clergymen in the place belong to that noble band of unceasing workers. They cannot hold out, perhaps, to the end without an occasional relief, and it is cheering to know that Protestant as well as Roman-Catholic clergymen have telegraphed or written that they are ready to offer relief of that kind. And brave men are also volunteering. God bless them, too, to respond to a call to nurse the sick and attend on the dead.

All this is noble and sublime and is a fitting rebuke to the oft expressed idea that this is a selfish world and that every man is seeking his own safety. Granted that it requires greater heroism to meet such an emergency than to face the cannon's deadly volleys, there are brave men and braver women who, trusting in God's protection and the watchful care of heaven, have responded to a call to nurse the sick and attend on the dead.

Mr. WENDELL PHILLIPS has just been speaking from the same stand with Gen. Butler, and urging his election because the people "want honest, capacity, and courage in public officials."—*Atlanta Journal*.

This man who was at his post in the day of battle knew that the war is over, but the men whose voices and names are best known to us are the ones who are most anxious to get the news.

Mr. JAMES L. CLARK, of the Georgia post office department, Washington, in the obituary of his wife, Mrs. A. L. Barnes, are respectfully invited to attend the Funeral of his wife, (see Josephine E. Hanister) this morning at 10 o'clock, from the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Peachtree street.

EX-Secretary BRISTOW told a reporter of the Boston Globe that he intended to return to the practice of the law at Louisville, adding: "A professor I love, and which I was compelled to leave by accident, not choice. Politics may have had something to do with it."

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